

advanced in experience, are always men of constant communion with their Master. You say, "Yes, but I don't see how one can 'pray without ceasing'" A servant girl once explained this to a number of diviners who were wondering over the subject, "When I awake I pray, 'Lord open the eyes of my understanding'; while I am dressing I pray that I may be clothed in a robe of righteousness; when I wash I ask for the washing of regeneration; when I kindle the fire I pray that God's work may revive in my soul; when I partake of breakfast I desire to be fed with the hidden manna and the sincere milk of the Word and so on thru the day."

Fifth: *Greater freedom from anxiety* You are a believer now. When you look at the starry heavens, the history of the races of men, the lives of heroes, you can see God behind it all. Then you must believe he takes the most delicate and perfect care of an immortal soul, tho found in the humblest man or woman alive. Anxiety is a non-conductor of spiritual power. We ought to have been "careful for nothing" and we have allowed the affairs of this life to eat the very heart out of our spirituality. You may ask with the poet—

"How shall I quiet my heart?
How shall I keep it quiet?
How shall I hush its tremulous start at tidings of
good or ill?
The spirit of God is gentle and mild and sweet—
So shall I silence my soul with a peacefulness deep
and broad.
So shall I gather divine control in the infinite quiet
of God."

Sixth, and greatest test of all: *A more fervent love for our fellowmen.* We have not grown Christlike until we love. The eye of pity brings the hand of help. "Thru the gate of compassion we will reach the sweet fields of affection." Loving should be the chief business of all that follow him whose name is Love. As the spokes of a wheel approach the center they approach each other, no matter if they come from opposite sides of the wheel. So as we grow nearer Christ, our center, we are drawn nearer to each other even if we come from opposite classes of society. Not that our human love must be equal to His divine love, but resemble it. The dewdrop cannot hold the sun, but a ray of the sun. Let us grow more and more in love for "the greatest of these is charity," which brings us nearer perfection.

Friend, if you have not grown any in Christ it is time to begin ere the spark of life within you is extinguished. But if you cannot make the progress you desire do not be discouraged. The law of growth must be considered. When a plant comes up you cannot force it to bloom immediately. A tree cannot bear acorns or fruit the first year. Men look at broad, well developed, large hearted Christians and expect to bloom into that state immediately. Impossible! It must be reached by growth which brings the last and best only by a regular series of unfoldings. True—some are placed nearer perfection than others by natural inclinations and dispositions, but are never perfect.

All creatures of great destinies have had hours of long suffering in the beginning, and the grander the destiny the deeper the humiliation thru which it must pass. Look at the most splendid creature among insects—the butterfly among the roses. But none other passes thru such degradations. Again, the barn door fowl is able to run about and care for itself a few moments after stepping from the shell. But look at the ugliest little naked birds, the little eaglet, the ugliest creature upon which you can lay your eyes. But after weeks of growth it comes forth to be "the king of birds." Look at the weak, helpless, crying infant. Only faith can behold a Socrates, a Napoleon, or a Moody in the little creature.

You are a chrysalis today—don't despise yourself, for if you are faithful in growing you can be a butterfly amongst the roses of Paradise tomorrow. You are a young despicable eagle in a nest of sticks—you may have to fight and contend with the storms of this old world, but divinity is in you and you shall be in the sky tomorrow, reigning with the King of kings. You are "an infant crying in the night and with no language but a cry." Be faithful and an immortal man is going to step out of that sorry shape of yours. Let us not lose faith in ourselves because we are down just now struggling with dirt and tears and sorrow and death. Let us grow from the weak babe in Christ to the man of full stature in Christ Jesus. Keep on growing for "Now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when He shall appear we shall be like him for we shall see him as he is."

Roann, Ind.

The Mission Field

A Century of Missions

CHARLOTTE D. WILBUR

In glad obedience to Thy last command,
Preach we Thy Gospel now in every land;
And laden souls who sought from sin release
Now find in Thee, O Christ, eternal peace!

Lo! from the sunset to the sunrise shore
Millions confess Thee, Lord, whom they adore;
While looking ever toward Thy home above,
They find in Thee, O Christ, eternal love!

Thou, Lord, shalt reign o'er land and over sea;
In Thee are life and light and liberty;
In Thee all nations of the world are blest,
And find in Thee, O Christ, eternal rest!

O Thou blest Sun of righteousness, arise
Ere the new century dawns upon the skies;
Shine from on high with all Thy power and might;
Shed on the world, O Christ, eternal light!

Jesus, our Savior and our Morning Star,
Torn we to Thee like exiles from afar,
Longing a blessing after years of strife,
To find, O risen Lord, eternal life!

—New York Observer

From The National Capital

We are still much encouraged in the work. Receive many letters of good cheer accompanied with offerings, and yet, to be able to meet our obligations fully by April 1, it is necessary to come in faster.

Glad to know that so many are getting in great earnestness in this matter. Well, that is where the blessing comes. Brother E. B. Shaver tells of one dear sister who got out after the chickens and did not stop until she had killed four and took them to the store and sold them for one dollar. I don't think Brother Shaver would like me to publish the name of that sister, and yet I am sure that her example is most praiseworthy, but he never likes to have such things made public when they strike close home, and in this case the connection is exceedingly close.

Well, the earnestness was not all on the sister's side, for he jumped on the train and did not stop until he got here and turned over a number of subscriptions from his congregation; and that was not all, he even went into the halls of Congress and to the very doors of the Senate chamber to solicit. I need not say that they were made any poorer by the visit of our good brother, but you know we never know what can be done till we make an effort. And this earnest spirit was not easily quenched, for he boarded the train for home as unexpectedly (to us at least) as he came, even tho we had expected him to tarry with us another night and talk to our people once in the new church home. But still, zeal is a wonderful thing, even if it does sometimes turn abruptly and go in the wrong direction to suit our minds.

But there are other instances of zeal I wish to call special attention to. Rose Brinker and Sybil Shaver have done good work on the "brick" card plan. Praise the Lord for such good soldiers among our young people! And I must not fail to mention the name of Gertie Velma Carton, of Middleford, Ind. She sends in \$5 50 on "brick" card and also writes me a nice letter. Wish I had the time to tell all the good things she writes. They are highly appreciated. How I praise the Lord for the boys and girls that are following the example of Paul Wise. I shall preserve all the letters. Who will be the next? And I want to mention another feature which has been greatly appreciated. Quite a number have sent money who have no church home for themselves. Such are not among those who stand off and say, "Charity begins at home"

Brother John H. Judy, of Sabetha, Kans., is of that number. Thank you, dear brother, for your words of cheer. And then "a brother and sister," of Fair Haven, Ohio, are on that same list. It is enough for them to know that their names are "written in heaven." Their subscriptions will appear in Brother Cassel's report.

Before I close I will answer Sister Detwiler's question: The church property is located on corner of 12th and E Sts., S. E.; at the intersection of E with Penna. Ave. and 12 blocks southeast of the Capitol. Please read Brother Parson's letter of sometime since and get fuller description.

Bad weather has greatly interfered with the meetings of late. Another applicant for baptism last Sunday.

W. M. LYON.

315 9th St., S. E.